

The Marble Hill Press

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MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI

Think how many people Uncle Sam sell Sage and Aunt Betty Green have lived down.

Minding your business in all right, but the lawyer gets rich milking other people's business.

A good many people have discovered that their sorrow how narrow even what looks like a wide margin is.

Congressman Mudd of Maryland, who jumped out of the window, was lucky if he landed on a kindred bank.

Some chemical people deny that kissing will cure hysteria; but nearly everybody is willing to let it go at that.

Those men with large families who brag about them seem to forget that their wives are entitled to some of the credit.

Panama is doubtless longing for the day when Uncle Sam will be the government and it can smoke its cigarette in peace.

Twelve districts in Macedonia are said to be in open revolt. When one more joins them it will be an unlucky number for Turkey.

England and the United States are getting so thick that by next Fourth of July King Edward may be setting off cannon crackers.

Russia has leased a part of Korea and promises not to put up any telephone wires. Probably, however, it will put up barbed wire.

Gen. Gomez captured 3,000 Mausers when Ciudad Bolivar fell—a supply which would furnish ample material for a hundred revolutions.

Chicago is threatened with another laundry strike. Chicago is patiently waiting for somebody to invent a shirt that will not require washing.

Seventy-three hours for a train from ocean to ocean, climbing over three mountain ranges. That ought to make the old world sit up and rub its eyes.

A California man has just succeeded in operating a flying machine for ten or fifteen minutes without an accident. Science simply will not be stopped.

To judge from current news the people who don't know how to behave in a boat are pretty well monopolizing the summer resorts—and the obituary records.

Our old friend Abdul Hamid declares that he is very sorry for the assassination of that Russian consul, and for once in his life he is probably telling the truth.

It is not right to shoot a landlord when he calls for the rent, as did a Chicago tenant. However, while you pay him it is allowable to treat him with silent scorn.

A Philadelphia man has gone insane because of too much study over chess. Ah, what a noble sacrifice! It could hardly have happened any where but in Philadelphia.

They have discovered immense deposits of sulphur on Unalaska Island, near the Arctic circle, which will disconcert those people who somehow always associate sulphur with a hot place.

This is such a prosperous age that it is possible for a man to have millions of dollars and never be suspected. Still, they generally consider such a case worth mentioning after the man dies.

The treasurer of the Preacher's Aid Society, who served twelve years without pay and embezzled \$75,000 of the society's funds, has no doubt got all that is coming to him, unless it is a term in prison.

The discussion concerning the food value of alcohol continues, but it need not disturb anyone who wants a little nourishment. There can be no question about the nutritive qualities of bread and butter.

The fact that Mr. Edison is touring on an automobile propelled by his own battery, warranted to run 100 miles, gives hope that automobilists generally may enjoy the same blissful privilege before very long.

The King of England has "caused to be circulated privately that he considers that his health is as much honored by those who drink it in water as by those who drink it in wine." Well, 'ere's your health, Edward.

The Duchess of Marlborough is much vexed at the report that the English aristocracy dared to summon her to a vulgar police court for fast motor driving. No one can be so naughty as a duchess raised from the ranks.

We hope that some good old mother in Israel will turn around before entering the pearly gates and admit to the children that no one ever hid through eating orange peel, or secured curly hair through eating the crusts.—*Atlantic Globe.*

King Peter of Serbia is taking chances in bringing his son home. He should let the youth remain in another country so as to be in line for the succession should the assassins get busy. In the former case, it will be remembered, they cleaned out the entire family.

Now that Admiral Barker has captured Admiral Sands while the latter was trying to effect a landing on the coast of Maine he should kindly point out to that dissolute sailor that Maine is a prohibition state, anyway.

There had a duel in Havana the other day in which wax bullets were used. This indicates a subtle French influence which it might be wise for Americans to watch carefully.

It makes a mother mighty mad when she meets a children woman who is driving with a dog sitting in the hazy beside her.—*Atlantic Globe.*

The reason we do not hear directly from Mars may be that the people on that planet have not got as far along as wireless telegraphy yet.

Missouri Doings

CROW BUES TO DUST TERMINAL.

Que Warrants Proceedings Begun in Supreme Court.

Jefferson City, Mo., Attorney-General Edward C. Crow Saturday night, of his motion, filed in the Missouri state supreme court que warrants proceedings against the Terminal railroad association of St. Louis, to oust it from doing business in the state as an association. The writ is returnable October 15, the first day of the ensuing term of the court.

The attorney general attacks, under the state constitution, the legality of the consolidation of the companies, which goes to make up the Terminal association, contending that the constitution, as shown by section 17, of article 12, forbids, in express terms, the consolidation of railroad companies which are competing lines.

This proceeding brings up the legality of the whole question from its inception, when Jay Gould organized the old Union depot and railway transfer company, immediately upon his purchase of the bridge.

Back of this Terminal association is an agreement between the Terminal and all railroad companies entering St. Louis, twenty-three in number, binding them to the use of the Terminal property in perpetuity of the association. The association controls the Terminal railroad, bridge and ferry facilities of St. Louis, and this proceeding is instituted to oust the association from doing business in this state and to dissolve the corporation.

If the proceeding is maintained by the court it will make the Merchants' bridge an independent concern, as it was before the consolidation, and it must be so maintained, Gen. Crow says, under the constitution.

After reciting a history of the consolidation of the companies embraced in the Terminal association, the paper filed says the Terminal railroad association is the owner of and is in control of all the property, rights and privileges of the St. Louis Terminal railway company, in addition to which it owns and controls \$1,500,000 first mortgage bonds of the St. Louis Terminal railway company.

Gen. Crow also charges that in addition to 4384 shares of St. Louis Merchants' bridge terminal company stock, the Terminal railway association has secured 11,416 additional shares, and that it now controls 17,800 shares of the Merchants' bridge terminal railway stock; that the total number of shares of this stock outstanding is 29,235, giving the Terminal railway association more than a majority interest.

The instrument is a very lengthy one, comprising thirty-three typewritten pages.

Suit Against Newton Dismissed.
Jefferson City, Mo.: The suit filed by Whitney Layton of the Layton pure food company, St. Louis, against Newton, of Springfield, quarter-master general of the national guard of Missouri, for the recovery of \$20, alleged to have been borrowed by Newton while hoarding of his legislative influence, was dismissed Saturday night for want of jurisdiction.

The suit attracted attention all over the state, Newton being widely known. He was the witness in the case of soliciting a bribe against Senator Sullivan who was excoriated by Attorney-General Crow, and forced to admit on the stand that he lobbied for a number of bills and busied himself in securing transportation and delivering to "friends" who wanted a go-between between themselves and the man who issued it. Layton was the prosecuting witness against Sullivan.

Ex-Confederates' Election.
Nevada, Mo.: The confederates of Vernon and Cedar counties held their joint annual reunion at Lake Park, this city, last week. Addresses were delivered by Mayor Wright, W. H. W. Virgin, Judge Gantt, E. F. Cameron of Joplin and Senator F. M. Cockrell. The attendance was large. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: J. B. Ingram, commander; J. R. Walton, vice commander; A. C. Sterritt, adjutant, and T. Y. Brumack, treasurer. It was decided to hold the next reunion at the same place.

Glanders from Tending Horses.
Springfield, Mo.: Suit was filed Saturday afternoon in the Grundy county circuit court by John Caldwell for \$10,000 damages against the milling firm of John F. Myers & Sons. The plaintiff claims he was required to care for and administer medicine to one of defendant's horses, sick with glanders; that he caught the disease and is now unable to make a living. He also asks judgment for \$50 spent for medicines.

Mrs. Jane A. Noel Dies.
Troy, Mo.: Mrs. Jane A. Noel, in her eighty-third year, died here shortly after midnight Saturday. She was the mother of H. M. Noel and Mrs. Stewart Scott of St. Louis, Mrs. A. C. Woolfolk of Troy, W. D. Noel of Lebanon, and Doctor A. E. Noel of Brownwood, Tex. Mrs. Noel is the widow of the late Doctor E. P. Noel, former pastor of the Presbyterian Church. The funeral services were held Sunday morning at the church where her husband preached for so many years.

Missouri Students to Make Exhibit.
Columbia, Mo.: The summer school students of the manual training department of Missouri university are preparing a house and outbuildings, composed entirely of material manufactured by them at the university, to exhibit at the World's Fair. Some of them will be over 6 feet high, but they will be fully equipped and furnished with every modern convenience, including electric lights and water pipes. The furniture will be made at the university and the material manufactured there.

Railroad Bridges Burned.
Joplin, Mo.: Two railroad bridges near this city were burned last week, one on the Kansas City Southern near Gulfport and the other on the Frisco near Opolis. The burning of the bridges, which are within a few miles of each other, is thought to be the work of incendiaries.

Judgment for an Assault.
Unionville, Mo.: David Cooley obtained judgment against George Bridges the Circuit Court Saturday for assaulting him.

Factory for Poplar Bluff.
Poplar Bluff, Mo.: Poplar Bluff is to have a new factory with a capital stock of \$200,000. This company will manufacture a new counting machine.

The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

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CHAPTER IX.

The Bellona.

The pleasure craft Pope had boarded was by no means a rich one. Her name was the Bellona, she was from Terevra; the contents and two pieces had been left to rot among the oranges and sweet winds of an island.

The Earl had several occasions to go home; one was a parliamentary need, and he beheld his lordship's stately figure in the thick of his dandy dress, being rowed away by pirates to a little armed brig, while the two captains sacked his vessel.

But they found very little. The hairy scoundrel grew wroth in disappointment and roared out blasphemies as they smashed the mirrors and ripped through the cushions with their cutlasses. It was almost dark when they had secured the available plunder, among which was a considerable store of provisions, few wines, brandies, and champagne, and a small quantity of live stock, chiefly poultry. The booty was taken on board the brig by Crystal.

Pope remained with a few men to provide for the extermination of the pleasure craft. In a small carpenter's shed in the foremast they found an angler. With this tool one of the sailors like who understood carpentry, was dispatched by Pope into the hold, there to drill to starboard and larboard, four holes under water in the vessel's side.

While the water was thus employed, the other lighted a lantern and hoisted it by the eternal halcyons to the mainmast head.

After the holes had been bored, they stood a minute at the coamings of the hatch to listen to the noise of the water running in. Then Pope sings out:

"In we go, men."

And dropping into the boat, they towed aboard the brig.

The crew of the Bellona were

Some are below in the 'tween decks," was the answer.

Some, including the lord's valet, were forward. The captain of the schooner had been knocked about.

"On an empty stomach, as I reckon, the bloomed crew had taken in half a pint of gin, forced to it by the good nature of our men. This set him about 'of our call' and I hope his left eye ain't been quenched."

"Did he make a good stand?"

"As good as a man can make after five too many, himself snuck up with liquor."

"He shall join us if he is a fighter," said Pope, "and we'll send John adrift. I want more men."

Crystal had been in charge from midnight till four. He was now turned in again, bravely snoring to the melody of the tiller ropes, and the ugly devil Orindal walked the deck. When the dawn broke he turned his gaze astern, and the first light he beheld was a large ship hulked to the very height of her mainmast.

"Good thunder! A Yankee," says the boatswain; he had the most interpreting eye for a ship that ever villain winked. She was coming up hand over fist, a noble sight for the

sternless sail, sweetly shadowed, soft as penitence at their heels, by the glowing light in the east, swelled like yearning breasts on above another, bowing stately to each white leath of water which blew in mist from the thrust of the stem, blackening the canvas forward. Many besides the boatswain were now watching her meteoric passage; among them was the Earl, who looked as if he had not slept, and Captain Pope.

"Captain Pope!" exclaimed the Earl, with majestic fervor, "would it not be possible for you to transfer me and my people to your vessel?"

"I would receive you for the consideration of one week off."

"We will keep you for that consideration," answered Pope. "We are

now your friends, and you know we are gentlemen in need of what you have. You have no doubt plenty of dollars, my lord, dollars! It shall not be long before you are sent home, and you are a man of great honor."

Lord Fitzgibbon stared at him like an eagle. He read some further intent in the tall and handsome pirate's face and his brows gathered into a bush over his great nose.

They could not walk that staggering, bounding deck, and a little before breakfast Captain Pope, grasping the Earl by the arm, steered him into the cabin. Here they were joined by Crystal.

"You took a ring from me yesterday," said the Earl, at which saying Crystal glared. "It is an heirloom, and I treasure it. Will you suffer me to purchase it from you? I will write an order upon my bankers for a hundred guineas."

"For two hundred it shall be yours," said Captain Pope.

The Earl bowed. Piracy was on stilts this windy morning.

"What ring are you talking of?" says Crystal indignantly.

Pope pulled out of his waistcoat pocket, and said: "Give it to his lordship when you have examined it."

"This is worth three hundred guineas," says Crystal, with greed in his eyes, while his strong jaws chewed like a bull. Pope said nothing, and his lord, receiving the ring from Crystal, pocketed it.

"Who are your bankers, my lord?" said Pope, after a short silence.

The Earl, faintly smiling, answered, "Childs."

"I will at once," continued Pope, in his most affable manner, "explain to your bankers, and my intentions toward your lordship and your people. Such of your crew as will not join us will be transferred to the vessel that will take them; but it is our intention to keep you with us for the present, and to part with you only for a condition that you give us a draft for two thousand guineas for your liberty."

"You shall have my draft," cried the poor old gentleman, suddenly losing his self-control; "but I implore you, for God's sake, not to detain me long in this miserable and terrifying situation."

"You shall be sent home," said Pope, "and we two captains will trust the eloquent Earl Fitzgibbon up to the very hilt as a man of the strictest honor."

The old nobleman bowed his white head with a gesture of dignified mingled with indignation and grief. This extraordinary conversation then terminated.

When Captain Pope went on deck he found the breeze moderating, and after searching the sea with his eye he ordered the boatswain to make sail.

"Then, standing at the main rigging, and looking at the people in the forepart, Pope spied the skipper of the schooner. The man's left eye was black, his face showed signs of his having been savagely knocked, and one arm was slung in a piece of rope round his neck. Pope roared out:

"Send the captain and crew of the schooner aft."

They arrived presently, and made a group close about the mainmast. After a cool and careful survey, during which he nodded a clear with both hands, Pope sang out:

"You look a likely lot; do you know our character?"

The schooner's men made no answer.

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For the Individual

1796 1872 1952

DAILY SOURCES OF BETTER KNOWLEDGE

THE ARCADE INDEX

WHERE THEY GIVE UP IS JUST WHERE WE GET OUR SECOND BREATH.

THIS ACCURACY REVIEW DEPARTMENT

is for co-operation in information to reduce mutually expenses. It is for mutual aid, commercial and professional people, employer, employee and customer; and contains extracts taken by permission from the copyrighted literature, the latest and the best of Dr. Earl M. Pratt. When you secure an issue of this book personally useful to you, and you give it to the subject of your study, you are doing a good deed.

Learning Methods.

A quarter of a century ago I went with a playmate to a factory where his uncle was polishing ferules. The uncle handed me a ferule, but something in my playmate's face caused me to refuse it. After we got away from the sparks and noise I asked what was the matter with the ferule and he told me it was hot. I quired how it was made. He told me it was made of iron, and he said that he had held it on two fingers, and then two other fingers, changing back and forth, something which I had not recognized. Ever since then I have tried to find out how things are done which I see but do not understand.

Systematic Investigation.

The reading of men has much to do with the correct management of men. It is easy to coax a man to do something he is able to do, but as energetic manager can get many men to accomplish more and better work in quantity and quality than they could if left to themselves. If you want to be a better manager you must become better acquainted with yourself and learn how to analyze others as a chemist would analyze an unknown liquid. Some books will help you a little, but observation will help you more. A manager who knows his friends and enemies will become the most useful of all. A course of private, systematic investigation for results must be taken up, either consciously or unconsciously. Some men think day and night without effort and of course they succeed. Other men decide they will think more carefully, but they do not know how to think and they fail. Some men think that they are thinking; these men succeed also.

Meeting Emergencies.

Some managers are like oil on troubled waters and are successful in things more along all right, but if a condition requiring original and rapid thought comes up they fail down. Other managers are like pebbles in your shoe, but on account of their unlimited natural strength they just make things hum a golden tune whether anybody